¶ The compa-rison betweene the Antipus and the Antigraphe or answere therunto, with. An apologie or defence of the same Antipus. And reprehence of the Antigraphe.

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PHOT. OF HEN 31220

¶ Antipus.

¶ To heare of ſuche thynges ye be not wont
Nam horum contraria veriſſima ſunt

AS verily as Adam created firſte his God,
So verily he taſted not, the fruite that was forbod
As verily as Abell, dyd kil his brother Kayn
So verily the ſhippe made Noe, this is playne
As verily as Iſaac, his father did begette
So verily the Sodomites remayne vnburned yet
As verily as the Iſralites, the Egiptians dyd oppreſſe
So verily did Moyſes gyue God the law doubtles
As verily as Sampſon was, ſlayne, of the lion rampinge
So verily dyd Goliath diſtroye Dauid the Kynge
As verily as in Babilon the meates were eate of Bell
So verily the dragone of braſſe deuoured Daniell
As verily as Chriſte dyd crucifye the Iewes
So verily the Apoſtles the Goſpel dyd refuſe
As verily as Simon Magus the Apoſtles dyd confute
So verily the Apoſtles dyd princes perſecute
As verily as the deuel hath perfecte loue and hope
So verily goddes worde doeth conſtitute the pope
As verily as Iſicles within be hote and holowe
So verily proude prelates our maiſter Chriſte do folowe
As verily as breade doeth make and bake the baker
So verily theſe thefes the prieſtes can make their maker

¶ If Leighton wyll neades his maker make
That theſe are true he can not forſake

A Papiste he is and the popes owne knyght
That preacheth falshed in stead of tyght
He knoweth not how to paye his dettes
But wyth catchinge his creditors in the Popes nettes
A theefe, a robber, by preachinge sedicion
Is better regarded then the Kinges commission

Amonge Papistes.

C. Antigraphium

Heare of suche true thinges,
As ye haue ben wont
Nam ea audire verissima sunt

So verely as Adam was create by God
So verely he tasted the fruite was forbode
As verely as Abel was killed of Cayn
So verely made Noy the ship, this is plaine
As verely as Isaac was of his father gotte
So verely was the Sodomites consumed
As verely as the Egiptians God did oppresse (by fire hot
So verely gaue God Moyses the lawe doubteles.
As verely as Sampson killed the lion rampinge,
So verely was Golias killed of dauid the kinge
As verely as in Babilon the meates were not eate of Bell
So verely the dragon of brasse deuowred not Daniel
As verely as Christe was crucified of the Iewes
So verely ỹ Apostles taught vs gods word & true newes
As verely as the deuel hath not perfecte loue and hope
So verely consente not I to the falsenes of the pope
As verely as the Sickelles wyth in be not hot and hollow

So verely make prelattes oure master Christe do folowe
As verely as breade is made of the baker
So verely by gods worde we consecrate our maker
As verely as gods worde did tourne Moyses rod
So verely gods word consecrates the body of God
As verely saynt Paulle with me doth well accorde
Who makes no difference is giltie of ỹ body of our Lord.
Leiton can neuer of his owne pore his maker make
But only gods word no christian can this forsake
No papiste he is nor yet the popes knight
That preacheth the trueth and abhorreth the vnright
He willeth to paye his creditors his dettes
Desiringe God to kepe him frome the popes nettes
No theefe nor robber but voide of sedicion
A man well regardynge oure soueraignes commission

¶ The writer.

And you that call you Gospellers that in Ire do swell
You are as fare frome the Gospell as heauen is from hell
Amende your liues and folowe charitie
Leaue your presumptuouse and foolishe vanitye
The misteries of God ye knowe thys is playne
Ye cannot conceyue in your fantasticall brayne
Commite your selfes to God, and the kynge
And folowe holy churche to your endynge
For vnto these three I wyll sticke
And neuer regarde no falfe hereticke
But praye vnto God that I maye se hym burne
If he from heresy wyll not tourne

¶ Of the Sacrament.

The breade, which I wyll gyue, so cleane sayeth
Christe sayeth is very flesshe stedfaste and suer

I thinke him a beast and a moste vile noddy
That wyl not beleue Christ that sayth it is hys body
I beleue it with stedfaste herte and mynde
As gods owne wordes doth me commaunde and bynde
So as I beleue he made althinges of nought
So I beleue it is the body ẏ on the crosse me boughte
And the verye bloude as scripture maketh mention
Was shed on the crosse for mankinde redemption.

FINIS.

¶ Apologia Antipi.

To speake false latine, I perceyue ye be wont
By your writinge, ea audite verissima sunt.

Right rougheli and rashli, and wel ouer sene
With ruggid reason, vnclerkly conueied
Ye cowcher of stones, reproued I wene
The proper antipus, that truly had saide
Without lyne or leuel, foundacion ye laide
Wherfore it apereth, your worke muste decaye
For thinges euill grounded, will moulder awaye.

To builde your baggage, on an other mans grounde
As it hath ben the costome, so wil ye stil vse
But the trade of your trechery, shall sone be confounde
Wher with ye were wont, the trueth to abuse
Your doctryne and order, are bothe but confuse
To maynteyn your errours, the scripturs ye frame
So that ye muste be ouerthrowe with the same.

☞ To comende your diligence more then your wyt
It is my parte, I can it not denaye
Your learning and connyng, I will not omyt
For thoughe it be not muche, it is not very gaye
Paraduenture ye will thinke, this is but homly play
So hastily your wit and learnyng to reproue
But ther be suche occasions, as me therto moue

☞ How chaunced you to stomake at Antipus the littel
Sythen he taxed none, but such as papistes were
But it most nedes be so, a fooles brayne is shittil
And alwaies dothe showe, which way the hert doth bere
And euyn so did you nowe, without wisdom or feare
That ye haue ben and be: Right earnestly expresse
A papist most pestilent, no man will Judge lesse.

☞ And in your antigraphe, you shew your selfe full wise
Which ye wrote to antipus, whose contraries be iust
And yet, I thinke ye toke some other dawes deuise
As of some smoky Smyth, and other that ye truste
To the which antigraphe, an answere make I muste
Wherin I trust the lorde, wil be my helpe and ayde
To proue you an heritique, I am nothing afrayde

☞ In all your hole Antigraphe, ye vary nothing fro
The antipus: but the contrayes do declare
A boy of twelue yere olde, as well coulde haue done so
Wherfore ye showe your wyt, to be but weake and bare
To inter in correction, of thinges that perfect are
But in the latter lines, greate griefe, ye seme to take
Because he sayd such theues, could not their maker make

☞ Ye bryng a pece of scripture, your heresy to maintaine
That as gods worde in Egipt, made a serpent of the Rod

No goddes worde maketh God, ye haue a peuish vayne
Knowe ye not ye Romayne, that the very word is god:
Then howe can he make him selfe, thou heretical croddre
Art thou not ashamed, suche poison to spewe yete
Christe is not made, nor create, but onely was beget.

¶ I knowe full well they shifte, & what thou wylt obiect
I knowe well thou wilt saye, it is by concecration
For that is al the holde, of thy most cursed sect
And by that worde consecrate, came all the abhominacion
For as ye haue abused it ye made it execration
I worde I saye it is inuented but by man
Serch all the euangely and find it if ye can

¶ As verily saint Paule with your sayinges doth accorde
As light doth with darckenes whiche easely maye be spied
For where he speaketh of differēce of the body of the Lorde
He meaneth not as you fleth flies do, and that shalbe tried
The christians the bodye, so Christ the heade, he applied
Prouinge the poze his menbers as well as the riche to be
The whiche when ye regarde not no difference make ye

¶ As whē the congregatiō to the lordes supper shal come
To eate the breade worthely the Lordes death to betoken
They must accept al lyke and not some more then some
For all they be partakers of Christes body broken
This is the very meaning of that saint Paul hath spoke
Because this bread doth signifie ꝑ lords dath in our p̄ces
Betwen ꝑ bread & other neades must we make a differēce

¶ To eate christes flesche & eke to drynke hys bloud
Is so to dwel in Christ as he maye dwell in vs
Lo here ye maye se playne it is a spiritual foode
Beleue and thou hast eaten sayntе Augustine sayde thus

Chriſte when he gaue the breade, wyth handes ſo glorious
Sayde when ye ſhall, do this do it remembringe me
He ſayde not when ye do it, my body ſhal it be

¶ Thys is my body ſayde he, which for you ſhalbe geue
What thinke ye, hyd he meane a body made of breade
No, but it that was preſent and was betrayed that euen,
He ſayde for them and many, ſone after ſhoulde be dead
He created not an other, no ſuch thinges ſhal ye reade
The death of that one body, for all men is ſufficient
So wyth his holy memory, let al men be contente

¶ He toke the cup and ſayde, this is the teſtament newe
In my bloud. How thinke ye, made he his bloud of wine
He gaue it for a witneſſe, of his bloude ſhedynge true
Why ſhould you any other wiſe, his holy wordes define
Or as men nothinge ſpirituall to fleſhelynes incline
And take his wordes groſly after their Jwiſhe wayes
As ſaint John the euangeliſte in the ſixt Chapter ſayes

¶ But O thou groſſe phariſey, for go thy fleſhely mynde
Let ſcripture the Illuminate, thy Judgment is but cralle
I man God made the, reaſonable by nature in thy kynde
And ỹ by thyn vnthankefulnes wilt make thy ſelf an aſſe
Treadinge within the trade, of the moſte wicked Halle
Wherin thou kepeſt compaſſe, as a blind horſe in the myl
God graunte the to ſe better, when it ſhalbe his wyll

FINIS.

NOwe where as ye ſtande in Leytons defence,
Papiſticall actes, ye ſeme to commence
For ſtanding by him ſtowtly as a chãpiõ cheiſe
It is foly to axe you, and your felowe be a theſe
Ye haue vnder take he ſhall his dettes paye
But that ſhalbe the morowe after domes daye

Ye saye the kinges commission, full well he doeth regarde
Regarde ye it better boeth, or ye shall haue rewarde
With papistes.
Your other wordes also intituled the writer
A man maye sone perceyue sprange from some shrepbiter
Ye cal men Gospellers, and saye they swel in Ire
But you be full of charitie, ye wisshe them in the fire
Ye wyl teache men their duitie, to God and to the kynge
Which knowe their duitie, better then you in that thyng
Ye wil folowe holy church, ye saye to your endynge
The holy church of Rome, no dought is your meaninge
Ye saye in your Antigraphe that you forsake the Pope
But no thanke to you, grauercy gentyll Rope.

In your writing of ỳ sacrament, ye playe sir hoddy doddy,
In vnderstanding the scriptures as crafty as a calfe
He that beleueth not as you, ye call him a vile noddy
But you proue more a dawe, thẽ I wold take ye by halfe,
I leaue ye as ye be, and make no more a do.
Nothinge haue you written, but ye be answered there to.

FINIS.

¶ Mason, a Smyth, and a Paynter fyne
Wyth a Mugge, and a Gray, and a Perkens grosse
Be fooes to Antipus, at whom thei repine,
And hym with great anger, thei turne and thei tosse.
As cruel as Iewes, that dyd Christ on the crosse,
To put hym to rebuke, thei do what they may,
But they mysse of their purpose, and go the wrong way.

¶ The Mason first at Babilon began,
Byldyng of thetowre, that men cal Babel,
Though he be a Babilonite, Nemprothes owne man.
That nowe raineth in Rome, it is no great marualle
Thubalkaim the first smyth, and grauer of metell,

For antiquitie and frendshyp, must nedes stande hym by
To forge him his toles, to buylde Idolatrie.

☞ An other ther is, that hyght master Mugge
An ayder and adbettour, with all his hole power
As nymble in cariyng, as is my spaniell rugge,
He wyll catch a lye by the ende, & wythin halfe an hower
Bear it a myle of, for feare it shoulde be sower,
The Paynter shal go wyth hym, to painte ẏ matter faire
Whoso lacketh papistes, here he may haue a paire.

Then is there one Perkens, with a belly somwhat large
Of kin to Perken Warbeck, as by his name appereth
Which for his good conditions, maye rowe in the barge,
At good he stoppeth hys eares, but euyl he sone heareth,
And al such as are papistes, full earnestly he chereth,
And Gray that badgerd, maye not be lefte behynde
Nor their sword bearer of s. Mildredes who knoweth all
In knauery. (their mind
In heresy
In baudry.
In popery
[illegible]
et cetera.

Collated + O.K.
12/24/32 Rn